



**OUR SLEEPING BRAVE**

WINE laurels to lay  
o'er the Blue and  
the Gray, spread  
wreaths where  
our heroes rest;  
Let the song of the  
North echo back from the South for  
the love that is truest and best!  
Two wreaths for the tombs of our Grant  
and our Lee, one anthem for Jackson  
and Meade.  
And the flag above you is the banner for  
me—one people in name and in deed!

Clasp hands o'er the graves where our  
laureled ones lie—clasp hands o'er the  
Gray and the Blue;  
To-day we are brothers and bound by a tie  
that the years shall but serve to re-  
new;  
By the side of the Northman who peace-  
fully sleeps where tropical odors are  
shed  
A son of the South his companionship  
keeps—one flag o'er the two heroes  
spread.

Weave tokens of love for the heroes in  
blue; weave wreaths for the heroes in  
gray;  
Clasp brotherly hands o'er the graves that  
are new—for the love that is ours to-  
day;  
A trinity given to bless, to unite—three  
glorious records to keep,  
And a kinship that never a grievance shall  
sever renewed where the brave are  
asleep!

Spread flowers to-day o'er the Blue and the  
Gray—spread wreaths where our her-  
oes rest;  
Let the song of the North echo back from  
the South for the love that is truest  
and best!  
Twine wreaths for the tombs of our Grant  
and our Lee, one hymn for your father  
and mine;  
O the flag you adore is the banner for me  
and its folds our dead brothers en-  
twine.  
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

**GRANDPA'S HEADSTONE**

HERE'S the flag,  
Polly; ain't it a  
beauty?"

"Lovely! Grand-  
pa'll be decorated splendid! My rose-  
bush has two roses and three buds."  
"You ain't goin' to pick the buds?"  
"Didn't grandpa die for our country?  
Didn't we live, till mother died, on his



DECORATING GRANDPA'S GRAVE.

pension? I think a whole bushel of  
buds wouldn't be too much!"

Jack was glad Polly did not know  
about the ten-cent flag he could have  
got; he had thought five cents enough  
to spare out of their scanty earnings,  
when making the purchase; but after  
that speech he felt small. What if he  
were but a bootblack, earning a most  
precarious living, and Polly making  
only an odd dime now and then by  
scrubbing a floor or tending children  
for the neighbors? Jack wished he had  
done more for his soldier-grandfather!  
But a thought struck him.

"Oh, Polly! I'll tell you what I'll  
do."

"For to-morrow?"

"Yes! You know it'll be years be-  
fore we get a monument for grand-  
pa, for we must get an edification first;  
and though the flag'll show it's a sol-  
dier's grave, I think folks ought to  
know more. Well, I've learned to print  
real clear, and I'll print a real nice head-  
stone, and we'll fix it down on the  
grave, and folks'll see it for that day,  
anyway."

"That's splendid; you do it, and I'll  
get supper."

Jack rushed out for stiff brown pa-  
per and ink, and the kind shopkeeper,  
who knew the children, learning what  
he intended to do, gave him two large  
sheets of manilla paper and showed  
him how to use the "grease crayon,"  
thereby saving the boy from innumera-  
ble spatters of ink. Jack purchased the  
ten-cent flag on the spot and re-  
turned with his prize.

"We can eat dry bread awhile," he  
said, as his sister looked doubtfully at  
the flag; "that's my buds!"

Planning to write a headstone was  
one thing—quite another to do it.

"We can't say 'rected,' for it's goin'  
to be staked down; how would you  
begin, Polly?"

"My teacher says" (Polly's teacher  
was her unflinching standard) "if you're

writing, to just tell what you've got  
to say as short as you can."

"Let's see," and Jack printed rather  
crookedly, but clearly:

JOHN DOYLE  
Wounded at Bull run  
Died  
at  
42 Charles Street.

"Do you remember when he died?"  
Jack asked, glad to rest awhile, but  
delighted with his progress.

"Why, I wasn't born, Jack! But  
can't we say his loving grandchildren  
have—have—fixed this to his mem-  
ory?"

"Why, Polly!" said Jack, admir-  
ingly.

"That's real tomb-stone! That's  
good enough for the monument.  
Let's see," and Jack sat with pencil  
poised, then, slowly and laboriously  
printed—Polly's bright eyes watching  
eagerly:

This is writ by  
Polly and Jack Kerr  
in memory of  
Grand Pa

"Oh, Jack! it's just lovely! And—oh—  
oh—I've got something!" and Polly,  
her bright face growing sweetly solemn,  
stepped to the old bureau and opened  
her most precious possession—an old  
box which held her peculiar treasures.

"Here's four of mother's hairpins,"  
she said, solemnly. "I've saved 'em,  
but they'll be just the thing to fasten  
down the headstone—better than  
bits of wood."

The children could hardly sleep from  
excitement. Bright and early they  
were about, stopping a moment to gaze  
rapturously on "the headstone," and  
to water the precious rosebush, which  
any florist would have admired, so per-  
fect were the buds and roses. Then  
Jack started out to black boots and  
attend to one or two furnaces, while  
Polly washed dishes and tidied rooms  
for three different families, receiving  
five cents from each. At noon they  
were ready to start, the roses care-  
fully wrapped within the headstone,  
lest the sun wilt them, the flags carried  
by Polly.

It was a long, long walk to Ever-  
greens; but the children's rent was  
due in two days, and they dared not  
spend money on car fare. On they  
trudged, the thought of the honor to  
be done to grandpa keeping Polly's  
tired feet going. But before they had  
accomplished a quarter of the dis-  
tance Jack caught sight of a great ex-

posed to such neighborhoods in  
their visits of charity. As soon as they  
entered Evergreens each waited for  
some soldier's grave.

"Oh, aunt, there's one! I see a  
flag! Two of them! John, John!  
Stop! What a queer thing! What is  
it?" and Mary knelt by the children's  
"headstone." "Aunt, Aunt! the  
flowers—quickly!" said the impulsive  
girl, her eyes overflowing. "Oh, if I  
could only find Polly and Jack Kerr!"

Aunt Mary came with lilies and  
heliotrope, hyacinths and geraniums  
—Mary would not have one other rose  
beside the lovely ones the children  
had laid there. Smilax was carefully  
wreathed about "the headstone," and  
then Mary rose, only half satisfied.

"Forty-two Charles street—I think  
we might call there, aunt."

"Not to-day, dear, we are too late  
already. We must hurry home."

"I'm afraid we've lost the way."  
"No, there's the big cross—grandpa  
is just near there. I always know our  
grave by that. But I don't remem-  
ber any other grave that was decrat-  
ed. Polly!"

Jack could say no more, and Polly  
catching sight of the wreath of flow-  
ers and smilax frame at the same  
moment, the children knelt, speech-  
less with amazement.

"Do you think it was angels?"  
asked Polly, in an awe-struck voice.

"No," said Jack, sturdily; "it was  
this headstone that did it, Polly!  
Somebody read that!"

That was the proudest moment of  
Jack's life. Polly nodded her head,  
acquiescently, still too awe-struck for  
words.

"And by next year we must have a  
real one!"

"But the eddication!"

"We'll do it all," said the boy, with  
a new confidence in his powers. "Now  
let's take a few of these home to re-  
member the day by."

They took a bit of heliotrope, a  
hyacinth and spray of smilax, and  
walked, with no sense of weariness,  
so exalted were they by what they  
had found, back to the rooms which  
had been grandpa's and mother's, one  
of which they had managed to keep  
by toil almost incredible in such mere  
children.

The next day seemed dull and prosy  
to Polly, as days do to all of us after  
unwonted excitement. The little girl  
had just settled down to study her  
lessons for the night school Jack and  
she attended, when there came a  
knock at the door. Polly opened it  
and was confronted by two ladies,  
one tall and slim, the other "fat and  
comfortable," as Polly told Jack.

"There are our flowers," exclaimed  
May, who had given her aunt no rest  
till she took her to 42 Charles street,  
"so you must be Polly Kerr."

"Yes, ma'am," said Polly, much sur-  
prised.

This was the first of many visits  
May made to the neat little room.  
The general's granddaughter be-  
friended the old soldier's grandchild-  
ren, and with her help and counsel,  
Jack and Polly have "a real head-  
stone"—an education!—Frances  
Harris, in N. Y. Independent.

**Memorial.**

A Nation's pride, a Nation's fame,  
A Nation's battle-glory;  
Aye, these have held an honored name  
In lyric, song and story.  
But more than each and more than all  
A-light with heavenly splendor  
The tributes o'er her dead that fall,  
Their requiems low and tender.

A Nation's wealth, a Nation's power,  
Her place among the nations;  
Aye, these may win her for an hour  
A waiting world's oblation.  
But fadeless and forever fair  
The record God is keeping,  
Of Love that lays its tribute where  
Her soldier sons are sleeping.

—Lalla Mitchell, in Good Housekeeping.

**On Beautiful May Mornings.**  
On beautiful May mornings I often watch  
and wait  
Where lilies of the valley grow beside the  
garden gate;  
For when the white flowers open in frag-  
rance and in grace,  
A lovely garland I shall make for my sol-  
dier's resting place.

When I lay the wreath upon his grave on  
Decoration day,  
I shall dream of the bright May morning  
when the soldiers marched away,  
When to all they loved so dearly they said  
a sad good-by,  
And think how grand a thing it was for  
their native land to die.

—Mary F. Butts, in Youth's Companion.

**LESSENING RANKS.**



A little band of comrades, year by year,  
Bring the red, white and blue  
To plant with care upon those lonely  
graves;  
Each year their ranks grow few.  
—Mary E. Averill.

**Decorating Soldiers' Graves.**  
The idea of Memorial day originated  
among the women of Maryland, who  
put flowers on the graves of both fed-  
eral and confederate long before the  
surrender of Appomattox. The women  
of other states soon began follow-  
ing the custom.

**The Best Memorial.**

The best memorial of our heroes  
dead is a remembrance of their vir-  
tues.—Boston Congregationalist.

**BOYS PLAY IN MELODRAMA.**

Lurid Exclamations Attract the At-  
tention of the Police at Chicago  
—Allow Play to Go On.

"Ah, ha! Pumpkin Bill, I've found  
ye out at last!" were the words which  
issued from the dark basement of a  
dwelling at Congress and Morgan  
streets, Chicago, the other evening.  
A man who was passing at the time  
stopped to listen.

"Yer time has come, Pumpkin Bill,  
and ye'll never agin shoot innocent  
peoples. I've got de drop on yer dis-  
time, an' if yer moves I'll blow dat  
ugly face of yours into de muddy wa-  
ter o' de Chicago river!"

"Unhand me, villain!" shouted a  
feminine voice, apparently in distress.  
"Help, help! police!"

Silence followed, and the frightened  
citizen hurried off to inform the po-  
lice. Officers were sent to the build-  
ing and carefully entered the base-  
ment, where they found that the boys  
in the neighborhood had decided to  
become actors, and were presenting  
the play: "Pumpkin Bill, the Villain  
of Chicago." A rude stage had been  
erected, and some 50 children sat on  
rudely constructed seats, while a dozen  
candles were used as footlights. Wall  
paper was used for scenery, and the  
exciting rescue of the heroine from  
the thieves' den was just taking place  
when the citizen happened by.

The police did not intrude, and the  
juvenile actors and actresses went  
through their various parts ignorant  
of the commotion they had created.

**SCATTER ASHES ON SEA.**

All Left of San Francisco Man's Body  
Thrown to Winds from Ship's  
Mainmast.

From the mainmast of the ship  
Shenandoah, lying at anchor in San  
Francisco bay, the ashes of Walter S.  
Blanchard, founder of the Corinthian  
Yacht club, were scattered over the  
waters at dusk the other day.

The ceremony was witnessed by two  
women in mourning, the wife of the  
dead man and her friend, and the mem-  
bers of the crew. The two women clad  
in black boarded the Shenandoah and  
sought the captain, to whom they told  
their mission. The captain called the  
members of his crew, to each of whom  
he repeated the desire of the women,  
but each shook his head.

Steward Edward Eddy finally agreed  
to comply with the request. Taking  
from the hands of one of the women  
a black box wrapped in crape, and  
fastening the box in his clothing, he  
ascended the mainmast of the ship.  
When he reached the top he opened  
the box and cast the ashes to the  
winds, the dust sifting over the waves  
and drifting out to sea.

Blanchard expressed the desire be-  
fore dying that his body be incinerated  
and that the ashes be scattered to the  
four winds from the mast of some  
American ship.

**PAY A BOUNTY FOR RATS.**

Citizens of Honolulu Must Extermi-  
nate Them to Stamp Out the  
Bubonic Plague.

At Honolulu in fighting the bubonic  
plague a house to house inspection is  
being kept up. The health officials are  
feeling easier and have granted per-  
mission for churches, schools and places  
of amusement to reopen.

A bounty of 25 cents for live rats  
and 15 cents for dead ones has been of-  
fered. The board of health will also  
set a day apart for the wholesale  
slaughter of rats; every householder  
will be supplied with a package of poi-  
son for use on their respective premises.  
It is expected that this latter plan will  
prove to be an effective one.

**MARKET REPORT.**

Cincinnati, May 26.	
CATTLE—Common	34 25 @ 4 60
Select butchers	5 10 @ 5 15
CALVES—Extras	6 75 @ 6 75
HOGS—Select packers	5 35 @ 5 40
Mixed packers	5 20 @ 5 30
SHEEP—Choice	4 15 @ 4 25
LAMBS—Extra	5 00 @ 7 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 50 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	72 @ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	65 1/2 @ 61 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	25 @ 25
RYE—No. 2	61 1/2 @ 61 1/2
HAY—Choice timothy	15 25 @ 15 25
MESS PORK	11 25 @ 11 25
LARD	6 75 @ 6 75
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.	13 1/2 @ 14
Choice creamery	21 1/2 @ 21 1/2
APPLES—Ch. to fancy	4 50 @ 4 50
POTATOES—Per brl.	1 50 @ 1 65
TOBACCO—New	2 65 @ 13 75
Old	4 40 @ 17 00

CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 60 @ 3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	72 @ 72 1/2
No. 3 spring.	62 @ 65 1/2
CORN—No. 2	37 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	21 1/2 @ 22 1/2
RYE—No. 2	55 1/2 @ 55 1/2
PORK—Mess	10 30 @ 11 35
LARD—Steam	6 70 @ 6 82 1/2

NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 60 @ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	65 1/2 @ 81 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	42 @ 42
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	27 @ 27
RYE	63 @ 63
PORK—Mess	12 00 @ 12 75
LARD—Steam	7 15 @ 7 15

BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Win. patent.	3 65 @ 3 85
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	65 1/2 @ 65 1/2
Southern	65 @ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	40 1/2 @ 40 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	27 1/2 @ 27 1/2
CATTLE—First qual.	5 10 @ 5 35
HOGS—Western	5 80 @ 5 90

INDIANAPOLIS.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	71 @ 71
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	39 1/2 @ 39 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	26 @ 26

LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Win. patent.	4 25 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	71 @ 71
CORN—Mixed	42 @ 42
OATS—Mixed	23 1/2 @ 23 1/2
PORK—Mess	12 50 @ 12 50
LARD—Steam	7 00 @ 7 00

**WINCHESTER**

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" and "REPEATER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

**UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.**

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

**Kodol**

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. W. T. BROOKS.

**G. W. DAVIS,**

FURNITURE! CARPETS, WALL PAPER, ETC. FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

Calls for Ambulance Attended to Promptly.

Day 'Phone, 137. Night, 100.

**SPRING, 1900.**

TREES! PLANTS! VINES!

Everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. The largest stock in Kentucky of Fruit and Ornamental trees, Grape vines, Strawberry plants, Asparagus, Rhubarb and goods ordinarily grown in such an establishment. General Nursery and Strawberry catalogues to be had on application to

**H. F. HILLENMEYER,**  
Lexington, Ky.  
feb20-3m

**BUSINESS EDUCATION**

LEXINGTON BUSINESS COLLEGE

INCORPORATED

B. B. JONES, Pres.  
E. G. SPINK, Vice-Pres.

THE LEADING PRACTICAL SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH

Bookkeeping + Shorthand + Telegraphy

Courses graded. Short, Practical, Modern. Normal Course for Teachers. No vacation. Cheap Board, club or private.

Best Home Study Courses—Shorthand or Bookkeeping. Experienced Teachers. Individual Instruction. Three Departments.—All Commercial Branches. Enter Any Time. Open to Both Sexes. Earn Diplomas.

POSITIONS: Tuition may be deposited in bank until position is secured. 165 former pupils holding positions in Lexington alone. For "Kata-log" and full particulars, address

**B. B. JONES, President,**  
LEXINGTON, KY.  
ROOM 1700, address Dept. B.

**BE AN AMERICAN**

Buy a good made of American goods

**FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.**

LOUISVILLE, KY.

**PIKE CAMPBELL, Manager.**

Centrally located. Convenient to bus lines portion of city and all theatres. Only good hotel in Louisville giving 32 rates. Excellent service. 13c of 32c.

**ATTENTION, CITIZENS.**

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also mowers and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

**KEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP**  
Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

**CHESAPEAKE & CO. KY.**

**TIME TABLE.**

EAST BOUND.

Ar Louisville	8:00am 8:00pm
Ar Lexington	8:15am 8:15pm
Ar Washington	8:30am 8:30pm
Ar Winchester	8:45am 8:45pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	9:00am 9:00pm
Ar Washington	9:15am 9:15pm
Ar Philadelphia	9:30am 9:30pm
Ar New York	9:45am 9:45pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester	7:00am 6:00pm 5:00pm
Ar Lexington	7:15am 6:15pm 5:15pm
Ar Washington	7:30am 6:30pm 5:30pm
Ar Philadelphia	7:45am 6:45pm 5:45pm
Ar New York	8:00am 7:00pm 6:00pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or day information call on

**F. B. CARR,**  
Agent L. & N. R. R.  
225 George W. Barnet,  
Div. Pass. Agent,  
Lexington.

**\$2 WORTH OF PRESENTS**

for 50c worth of work. We are giving away Watches, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Guns, &c., &c., to introduce our paper, **PASTIME**, a high class illustrated family paper of from 16 to 32 large pages; 34 to 129 columns of Choice Good Stories, Literature, Art, Humor, Letters of Travel in Foreign Lands, &c., &c. And all you have to do to get \$2 worth of presents is to get 20 subscribers at 10c each. Send 10c in stamps for full particulars, long list of presents and our paper, **PASTIME**, for 6 months. Address

**THE PASTIME CO.,** Louisville, Ky.  
aug-30-1

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union. **W. O. HINTON, Agent.**

**HOTEL REED,**

LEXINGTON, KY.,

**JAS. CONNOR, Prop.**

Newly furnished and improved. Service excellent. Rate, \$3 per day. Headquarters for Bourbon people.

**PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE**

**THE GREAT MAJESTIC**

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges.

For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

**BENJ. PERRY,**  
PARIS, KY.

**BE AN AMERICAN**

Buy a good made of American goods

**FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL.**

LOUISVILLE, KY.

**PIKE CAMPBELL, Manager.**

Centrally located. Convenient to bus lines portion of city and all theatres. Only good hotel in Louisville giving 32 rates. Excellent service. 13c of 32c.

**ATTENTION, CITIZENS.**

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also mowers and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

**KEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP**  
Cor. Third and Pleasant St.

**CHESAPEAKE & CO. KY.**

**TIME TABLE.**

EAST BOUND.

Ar Louisville	8:00am 8:00pm
Ar Lexington	8:15am 8:15pm
Ar Washington	8:30am 8:30pm
Ar Winchester	8:45am 8:45pm
Ar Mt. Sterling	9:00am 9:00pm
Ar Washington	9:15am 9:15pm
Ar Philadelphia	9:30am 9:30pm
Ar New York	9:45am 9:45pm

WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester	7:00am 6:00pm 5:00pm
Ar Lexington	7:15am 6:15pm 5:15pm
Ar Washington	7:30am 6:30pm 5:30pm
Ar Philadelphia	7:45am 6:45pm 5:45pm
Ar New York	8:00am 7:00pm 6:00pm

Trains marked thus + run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily. Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or day information call on

**F. B. CARR,**  
Agent L. & N. R. R.  
225 George W. Barnet,  
Div. Pass. Agent,  
Lexington.

**SMITH & ARNSPARGER**

NON-UNION AGENTS.

**RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE**

AT LOW RATES.

8 MADISON, PARIS, KY.

**LIME!**

If you want pure white lime leave your orders at my office on Main street. All orders promptly attended to.

**JACOB SCHWARTZ**